

BEDFORD GAZETTE

State Library July



BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1923

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Personal Notes

Editor Chas. R. Taylor of Saxton, was at the Gazette office Monday.

Miss Bess Shires was home over the week end.

W. F. Cameron of Osterburg was also a Bedford visitor last Saturday.

Miss Mary Clites of Bard was in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Crissman of Osterburg was a business visitor on Saturday.

B. B. Chisholm of Hopewell was a Bedford visitor Tuesday.

Harper B. Triplett of Imbertown, Pa. was a Bedford visitor Tuesday.

Albert R. Shipley from Clearville, R. D. I. was a Bedford visitor Monday.

Mrs. Agnes Ernest and N. W. Diehl of Lutztville were callers at the Gazette office Saturday.

Squire J. S. Crum of Saxton was a visitor at the Gazette office on Monday of this week.

W. H. Aberly of Hyndman and grandson Walter Corley were Bedford visitors Saturday.

George B. Hoover of Woodbury Pa., was a visitor at the Gazette office Tuesday.

Joseph H. Clapper of Hopewell township, a minister of the Church of the Brethren, was greeting friends from the county seat on Wednesday of last week.

Clement Flitcraft and family of Chicago, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen C. Blackburn, after a few weeks visit to Eastern cities.

Ned Shuck, proprietor and manager of the Fort Legion, accompanied by his wife, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Shuck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Miller and Mrs. Reuben Miller all of Chapman's Run were in Bedford Tuesday of this week on legal business.

Charles R. Rhodes, well known druggist of Hyndman, formerly a Bedford boy, was calling on his many friends in the county seat on Saturday.

John C. Mowry, of Mann's Choice, was a caller at the Gazette office last Saturday. Mr. Mowry is a retired railroad worker on the pension list.

Gilbert McDonald, a merchant of Lovely, Lincoln township, accompanied by Mrs. McDonald and Ralph Geyer, was a business visitor at the county capital last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Neely of Washington, D. C., accompanied by their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. William S. Lysinger, of Bedford, motored to the national capital last Friday where the latter couple will make a few days' visit among friends.

Isaiah Barley, a prominent farmer of Bloomfield township and a leading spirit in the activities of the Morrisons Cove Game, Fish and Forestry association, was a visitor at the county capital on last Wednesday.

Dr. Edwin C. Blackburn a prominent physician, of Lock Haven, formerly of Fishertown, this county, and later a practitioner of medicine at Altoona, was a visitor at the home of his brothers, Allen C. and Dorsey Blackburn on Saturday.

This week the sheriff removed 375 pints of Rosedale Brand and 298 quarts of Old Durham brand of confiscated liquor from his custody. A report has been around that this has been in the Sheriff's possession and he wants it to be known that he destroyed it.

Mr. Geo. A. Reiley, of Huntingdon, Pa., receiving clerk for the C. H. Miller Hdwe., Co., is visiting his mother and sister, Mrs. Mary M. Reiley and Miss Evelyn Reiley of Mann's Choice, Pa., also friends in Bedford and Cumberland, Md.

D. F. Apple, of Boston, acting head of the New England Mutual Fire Insurance company, accompanied by Miss Apple, is visiting at the home of his brother-in-law, Fred Metzger on East John street. Mr. Apple started in the insurance business in Bedford more than forty years ago under the tutelage of the veteran underwriter, H. Oscar Kline. By virtue of his ability and energy he has risen to the mutual leadership of the old New England Mutual.

C. Van Blarcam of Cleveland, O., president of the Van Blarcam Construction company of that city, which company built the Hotel Pennsylvania here, spent a part of last week in town. His work here is pronounced eminently satisfactory and he has the good will of his many Bedford friends in the large similar building contracts he is carrying out in Detroit and elsewhere.

The Kund Cabinet company, under the personal management of Wendelin Kund, proprietor, has completed its substantial new building near the Anderson crossing and has begun active operations. They manufacture chiefly office furniture and at present are making transfer tiles and cases for which they have large advanced orders. Mr. Kund is a veteran manufacturer with an established trade and Bedford feels that the new enterprise, which was made possible here largely through the cooperation and aid of the Chamber of Commerce will add substantial and permanent as well as useful industry to the town. Taken in connection with the Heckerman peanut factory and the May pin mill, both of which also have an extensive outside market for their product, our industrial life is quickened greatly by the addition of this new plant.

CUMBERLAND LICENSES

Russell Leroy Logue and Ruey Reninger, both of New Paris, Pa.

Stephen John Dunlop, Somerset, Pa., and Nancy Almina Light Hyndman, Pa.

Mrs. Edna Mae Hoopengartner

Mrs. Edna Mae Hoopengartner died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levannus Dibert, Wolfsburg, Pa., R. D. 1. Sept. 11th at 11 a.m. after a lingering illness extending a little over a year. Death was due to tuberculosis.

She was born April 24th, 1892, and lived to be only 31 years., 5 mo. and 17 days old. Surely "Her 'self' went down while it was yet day." She was twice married. Her first husband, Smith Hoagland, a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoagland died in 1919—Four sons were born to this union.

Less than a year ago she was married to Mr. Russell Hopengartner, son of Wolfsburg. Owing to failing health her parents persuaded her to move home to them as she was no longer able to care for her family. Soon the services of a travel nurse were secured who minis to her fainting to the end.

The funeral services were held from the residence of her parents, Friday, Sept. 14th, and were continued in St. Paul's Reformed church, Cessna, of which she was a communicant member, and were conducted by her pastor Rev. Geo. K. Ely.

During her affliction she was a patient sufferer. She knew her time was short, and she was reconciled. During her girlhood days she was a regular and faithful Sunday School attendant. She was confirmed by the Rev. Benj. H. Baumann. Her cheerful and loving ways drew many friends, and her loyal devotion to her sons has been and will be a guiding star to many who have learned to know and love her.

Our hearts go out in tender sympathy, now that our Heavenly Father has called their dear one home for a higher service.

Interment was made in the cemetery adjoining the church and along side of her first husband. The floral tributes were numerous.

The following survive: Her husband, Mr. Russell Hopengartner, four sons, Floyd, John, Fred and Eugene, one sister, Mrs. Henry Hersberger, Bedford, Pa., and the parents. Undertaken Pate and son of Bedford had charge of the obsequies.

A VOICE FROM JAPAN

Since the terrible calamity which so recently befell Japan all eyes as well as all hearts have been turned toward the "Sunrise Kingdom." No man knows more about Japan and the Japanese than does Dr. D. B. Schneider, who has spent a long and useful life in that country and who for a number of years has been the President of North Japan College, located at Sendai. A few years ago he had the heart breaking experience of seeing his college buildings swept away by a great fire. On next Sunday night, September 30th, he will speak in St. John's Reformed Church, Bedford. He does not come seeking money. No special offering will be lifted. The occasion is the fourth anniversary of the Kingdom Missionary Society which among other good works supports Arthur Deatrick Smith as a missionary in Japan and Arthur Smith is teaching in Dr. Schneider's college. The people of St. John's invite their friends to hear this splendid messenger fresh from a land in which they are interested.

Mrs. Nancy King Stiffler Died of complication of diseases, incident to advanced age, at her home in New Enterprise, Saturday. Deceased was born July 9, 1849, at Salemville, Bedford county, the daughter of the late Christian and Nancy King. She was united in marriage Nov. 26, 1868, to Nathaniel Stiffler, who preceded her to the grave but a few months ago. The following children survive: Mrs. D. S. Brumbaugh of Altoona, Mrs. F. S. Brumbaugh, Mrs. D. W. Snyder, Mrs. Arthur Pressel and Howard A. of New Enterprise, Mrs. Grant Pote of Baker's Summit and Nathaniel, Jr., of Everett. The deceased was a member of the United Brethren church. Funeral services, conducted at the Brethren church, New Enterprise, were held Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment followed in Salemville cemetery.

Reuben Miller

Reuben Miller 71 years of age, for many years a justice of the peace at Chapman's Run, Bedford County, died at the Allegheny hospital, Md., Thursday, after being a patient at the institution for five weeks.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Martha Miller, he is survived by six brothers, John, Francis, Abraham, Daniel and Walter Miller, and three sisters, Mrs. Laura Steckman, Mrs. George Shipley and Mrs. Barney Shipley, all of Bedford county.

The body was taken to the Miller home Thursday evening by automobile and he was buried Saturday morning in the Clear Ridge Cemetery. The funeral was an exceedingly large one showing the respect of his many friends.

Mr. Miller was married over 50 years. He was married to a Claybaugh. He filled the office of Justice of the Peace for 25 years. He was a reader of the Gazette all his life, his father taking it all his life before him. He will be much missed by all his friends.

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Pa., and Nancy Almina Light Hyndman, Pa.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

To Teachers Parents and Pupils

Within the next few weeks medical school inspection will reveal thousands of cases of adenoids among the school children of Pennsylvania. Co-operating with the educational program of the Pennsylvania Department of Health, Dr. Francis R. Packard, Prof. of Otology, Graduate School of Medicine, University of Pennsylvania, said, that every school teacher should have a general working knowledge of adenoids.

"The nostrils," said Dr. Packard, "open at the back into the upper part of the throat by two orifices very similar to the ones we see in front. The place where the nose and throat come together is called the nasopharynx, and it is in this situation that we find the growths which are called adenoids.

They occur most frequently in the young and seriously menace health. They block the rear openings of the nostrils and make nose breathing difficult; the child breathes in too little oxygen and becomes stupid and languid with lowered vitality and impaired general health.

They furnish a breeding place for germs and cause the child to suffer from frequent colds in the head or chest.

Because the child has to breathe through the mouth to make up for the air which cannot be taken through the nose, there develops the expression of a "mouth breather," which is characterized by a stupid appearance and often leads to permanent deformities of the teeth and jaws. The child not only looks stupid but often is unjustly classed as stupid, backward in school, etc., because he is languid and heavy from lack of oxygen in the blood. The effect of the nasal obstruction is very much like that of breathing in a poorly ventilated apartment.

The removal of adenoids has often changed an apparently stupid backward child into a bright, normal one.

On each side of the naso-pharynx little canal or tube leads into the ear. The tubes are called the Eustachian tubes. They maintain a supply of air behind the ear drum to counter balance the atmosphere's pressure on the outer side of the drum.

Adenoids often block the Eustachian tubes and by cutting off the air from behind ear drums, prevent them from vibrating properly, thus causing deafness and headache.

Sometimes the germs which lodge in adenoids get into the ears and cause abscesses.

Abscesses of the ears are attended by grave dangers, such as mastoiditis, meningitis and abscess of the brain. Even if these (which are often fatal) do not occur, an ear abscess may result in loss of hearing, or in a chronic discharge from the ear.

In chronic running ears in children nothing is more common than to find, the discharge is kept up by the presence of an adenoid in the nasopharynx, the removal of which will cure the ear trouble.

Children suffering from adenoids can be easily relieved by a simple operation, attended with the least amount of danger, and operative removal is the only cure.

It takes but a few minutes to insert an instrument and remove the offending growth, so that it can be done with a very short and safe anaesthesia. There is seldom serious bleeding, unless the child be what is called a "bleeder". Such cases should not be operated on. The condition is very rare and its presence can be found out by an examination of the blood before the operation.

Recovery from the operation is practically complete and the child as well or better than before it within forty-eight hours."

Noah Burkett

Noah Burkett, an old and respect-

ed citizen died last Sunday. The funeral was preached by Rev. J. Albert Eyer of the Reformed Church. He was the father of Daniel C. Burkett of Black Valley and Mrs. C. Mervine, of Bedford.

NOTICE

The last Bush Meeting this year at Colvin's rove off Lincoln Highway, was held Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment followed in Salemville cemetery.

Rev. D. Bennett Rascoe, Preacher Prof. Orange Gordon, Manager.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Charles Childers, and Ethel Baker of Hopewell township.

John E. Brandt, of Cresson and

Harriet H. Manspeaker of Everett.

William E. Baker, of Waterside and Annie M. Butts of Loyal

William Wanderson and Jessie L. Embbrick, of Mercersburg.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine

Worship 11 A. M. At 7:30 P. M. the

4th Anniversary of the Kingdom

Missionary Society. A splendid pro-

gram will be rendered. Dr. C. B.

Schneider, president of North Japan

College will speak.

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor

The Cove: Sunday School at 9:30,

communion service at 10:30 A. M.,

preparatory service on Friday even-

ing at 8 o'clock.

AN IMPORTANT STEP TAKEN BY THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE SABBATH SCHOOL ASSOCIATION AT ITS LAST BOARD MEETING.

One of the most significant events

that has happened in the Sunday School world so far as it represents Pennsylvania occurred at the monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, Tuesday, Sep-

tember 18th when they passed a reso-

lution recommending that the coming Convention at Williamsport, October 10-11-12, confirm the finding of a group of denominational and field staff workers, who met a week ago in the Witherspoon Building.

This resolution, if carried into effect, means that the denominational leaders will have a large voice in determining the policy and program of the educational work of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association. Hitherto the Board of Directors and the field staff have been responsible for determining what the program of service should be, and inasmuch as the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association is an interdenominational, associational activity, working in perfect harmony with the denominational practices for Sunday School improvement, it is only fitting that denominational leaders should have a large voice in determining what program is to be implemented for the development of their own schools.

Recognizing that as a basic principle which must underlie all the work of the State Association, the Board of Directors authorized the calling of a denominational council who were to bring out recommendations and findings to be presented in turn to the Board of Directors and then to the State Association Convention at Williamsport.

This group represented ten different denominations, and spent the whole day in conference. At the close of the Conference, the Findings Committee reported as follows:

We express our hearty approval of the steps taken by the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association in calling into conference the representatives of the various denominations to confer concerning plans of more active and efficient co-operation between the Association and the denominational group.

We recommend that further steps of a similar nature be taken to carry out in Pennsylvania the purpose and plan contemplated by the Merger of the Sunday School Council of Evangelical Denominations and the International Sunday School Association.

In the judgment of your Committee, effective action among the Christian forces of the State is possible only as we adhere faithfully to the principles of Christian Education. An essential factor in realizing this aim we believe to be an Educational Committee, composed of representatives from the State Sabbath School Association and the several cooperating denominations, this Committee to have general supervision of the policy and program of Christian Education.

We would recommend that this report be presented to the Williamsport Convention.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the Board of Directors in their meeting this week:

Resolve that the Board of Directors be authorized to appoint from its membership a special committee of five, to be known as the Committee on Education, and that to this Committee be added the members of the Field Staff of the State Association, that each of the denominations engaged in Sabbath School work in Pennsylvania be requested to appoint a representative to be a member of this Committee, that to this Committee be given the preparation and super-

Matrimonial Adventures

Mrs. Redmond's Shame
BY
Maximilian Foster

Author of "The Whistling Man," "Keeping Up Appearances," "Sneezings," "The Whirlpool," "Rich Man, Poor Man," and "The Trap."

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MAXIMILIAN FOSTER

Maximilian Foster says of himself that he writes only when there is no using him! And using is more than a hobby with him, for he has invented the that is not only a winner in sharing trout, but has equal merit in catching salmon. He will talk to you at length about the piscatorial sport, but he is most reluctant to tell you how and when he started his career as an author.

I met him first some years ago in Maine, and it took all day before I elicited the following facts:

Due to a desire to support himself by writing, he joined the newspaper world for the reason that he believed that the newspapers supplied the best experience. "The young writer," he says, "has little experience of life, but on a newspaper he not only widens his own, but gains a knowledge of other peoples."

Mr. Foster's first story, 16,000 words in length and sold to the Atlantic Monthly, was written entirely at night in a newspaper office. He was doing rewrite work at the time, and would write down a page of that and then turn to a page of his own story. It was a long and laborious job, but after that first success he sold many stories to the Atlantic Monthly. He has written much fiction which appeared in the leading magazines

Mr. Foster attributes his success to his eight years of work in the newspaper world, but he has another record. During the time we were in the great war he was United States government correspondent abroad.

"Mrs. Redmond's Shame," written expressly for the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures, carries its own particular message to the married,

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

It was a quarter to eight that morning—a full fifteen minutes past the usual hour—when the door of Redmond's bedroom opened and Redmond hastily emerged. In the same haste he hurried toward the stairs. He was late, that was all there was to it—late at breakfast; and as he reached the stairs, his eyes on the hall clock, he brisked along, his absorbed, somewhat boyish face wore on it a look of concern not unmixed with guilt.

"Dear, dear!" he chuckled.

To be late at one's own breakfast table is, of course, not so heinous an offense; but, as Redmond's haste denoted, the case here was different.

Time—and with it promptness—naturally concerned a woman as active and influential as Redmond's wife. At any rate, in the life, the career she had made for herself, Mrs. Redmond long had found it necessary to regulate her day to a schedule, every minute of which was actively employed. She was, in fact, that Myrta Redmond whose prominence as president of the Women's State Civic Federation was statewide, if not national; and with the demands this and her other activities made upon her, it was only reasonable that Redmond should do nothing to conflict with her appointed plans. He was, it seems, the minor official of an insurance company in the city.

An absorbed and reticent, self-effacing person, Redmond seldom, if ever, came in contact with his wife's official life. Even if he had, however, it's unlikely that he would have made much of an impression on her wide circle of acquaintances, her social and political associates. Among people of affairs, the selected, active set that surrounded Myrta Redmond, he would have been adjudged obscure, perhaps ineffectual—in a word, one they termed "domestic."

That, indeed, was the word. True, once in his wife's career, though it was only once, Redmond had appeared as honorary secretary of a meeting. Mrs. Redmond had convened, the original appointee having succumbed at the final moment to a distressing attack of migraine. His shy embarrassment however—his ignorance, too, of the mere fundamentals of parliamentary law—at once had betrayed his unfitness; and, propelled from one embarrassing blunder into another, the ladies, his wife's associates and herself included, had diplomatically received him of the place.

The hall downstairs was long and spacious. It was, in fact, in character with all the house spacious not only, but even vast. However, though there were only these two to occupy it—they, John Redmond and his wife—this, too, had its explanation. Space, or as Myrta termed it, "scope," Myrta in her active life needed naturally;

and it was for this the house had been selected, a habitation suitably roomy for committee meetings, for caucuses and the like. But then, this air of largeness, or "scope," was due not entirely to the size of the structure itself, the furnishings—that, or, rather, it was them accepted that are

conscience, a stab. Tonight a meeting a committee caucus, was to be held. Myrta's candidacy and her campaign for a state office were to be discussed; and already the man-of-all-work, prompt at the task, had begun to move out the chairs, the tables and other furnishings. Later, they would be replaced by rows of folding stools chartered from the local undertaker.

Redmond's concern grew more evident. He was still hurrying; but as he reached the breakfast room and stepped inside he stopped abruptly.

"Hello!" he exclaimed.

The breakfast room was vacant. Mrs. Redmond was neither there, nor, as it appeared, had she already breakfasted and gone; and, staring at her empty place, Redmond's astonishment grew.

The day was one of vital importance to his wife. At 8 p. m. the caucus would be called; and from now till then every moment of her time would be taken, planning, arranging, seeing fellow members, marshaling all her forces for the night. The office she sought was that of state supervisor, the peak, the apex of all her present activities and ambitions; and, as Redmond knew too, her candidacy for the place was to be no easy victory. Already opposition had reared its head; and, his air of questioning, his astonishment growing on him, Redmond hurriedly drew out his watch.

He had made no mistake, however.

It was a quarter to eight—fifteen minutes past the hour; and again Redmond shot a glance at his wife's vacant place.

He was still standing there, watch in hand and wondering, when the pantry door opened, and a gaunt, angular figure in cap and apron appeared. It was a maid, the Redmond's waitress.

"You're late," she greeted abruptly, bluntly.

Redmond knew he was. That, however, did not concern him now. Neither was he the more concerned in the maid's brusque abruptness. Of his own choice, Redmond would have preferred a different, less thin-lipped, sere and flint-eyed Hebe to serve him his repasts; but Mrs. Redmond, naturally, had made the choice. The woman, Harriet Lipp, was a protege of hers, a fragment, in fact, of that human social-wreckage Myrta Redmond, in part with her career, made it a habit to snatch from troubled waters and relaunch again in life. The waitress, in fact, owed not only her present place to Mrs. Redmond, she owed also her liberty to her. Mrs. Redmond's influence with the state pardon board having obtained Harriet Lipp's release from a three-year sentence in the penitentiary. As Mrs. Redmond, however, had pointed out, it was for a crime of violence, not one of ignoble meanness or stealth, for which Harriet had been committed; but of this distinction a difference in Mrs. Redmond's view, Redmond was not thinking now.

"Where's your mistress?" he inquired.

"Upstairs," the woman answered, briefly.

The reply, too, was as blunt, as brusque as it was brief; and, his distaste of her growing, Redmond stared at the woman.

"When is Mrs. Redmond coming down?" he asked.

Harriet Lipp's air did not alter.

"She ain't," she answered, and Redmond started.

"What?"

"She's breakfasting abed," said Harriet Lipp.

"In bed?" Redmond echoed.

"Uh-huh!" repeated Harriet Lipp.

Wondering, vaguely perturbed now, Redmond wandered to the table. In the same wonder he drew out a chair and seated himself, the maid watching him with hard, aggressive eyes. It was nothing new, though, that Redmond should breakfast alone. Often, in her full, active life, Mrs. Redmond was up and away even before he had come downstairs. There were days, too, often weeks, when her official duties, public affairs, called her entirely from her home. No, to be alone was nothing new. But now . . . Mrs. Redmond breakfasting in bed. That was new, yes.

A woman's trick—that breakfast in bed. It was a trick, too, a woman's trick, of a sort that Myrta heretofore would have scorned. The soft, the indulgent, the femininely feminine things popularly presumed of womankind, Mrs. Redmond instinctively and contemptuously disdained. To her they meant but one thing, a confession of sex, of the weakness a confession of sex involved. The parity of the sexes, the abolition, rather, of all sex, that was Mrs. Redmond's watchword.

"Here!" Redmond said sharply to the maid, "bring me my eggs and cof-

fee."

He sat there, staring at his hands. Something had happened, he saw that; something visibly out of the way. Redmond, in fact, in the twelve years of his married life, had grown, if only subconsciously, too familiar with his wife's ways, her habitude, not to sense that something unusual had occurred to her. Its indications, however, were not merely the otherwise trivial circumstances of her breakfasting in bed; of late he had noted in his wife's usual calm, her somewhat complacent self-restraint, a hint of nerves, of temperament—a reaction as if she labored under some secret weight, a burden. Uneasy, now, a frown puckered on his brow. What had troubled her? he wondered, his uneasiness gathering ground.

It was rarely, if ever, now, in these later years that Mrs. Redmond confided in the man she'd married. Between the two it was as if the usual marital situation had become reversed—he, not she, the dependent; she the master hand. The change, however, if such had happened, was not just

equitable; for Redmond, if he were the inferior, bent under what virtually was a double responsibility, that of the provider, the one who brought in the living; with that, he, to all intents and purposes, ran the household as well. Of that never mind, however. With all the other calls on Mrs. Redmond there might have been no household, save that John Redmond had stepped into the breach. He had not complained. Overshadowed by his wife, submerged in her growing prominence, the added task John Redmond had shouldered as if a duty, his

ity, of helpless dejection that he was quick to see.

"Myrta!" he cried again.

She answered him then. It was, however, Mrs. Redmond rather than the Myrta he called who spoke. Nor did she turn. From among the pillows her voice rose, formal and precise—the voice of Mrs. Redmond, the public woman's voice.

"What is it?" she inquired.

Redmond paused midway across the room. His air, his look, eager and anxious, altered, too.

"You all right?" he questioned.

A pause. She still did not turn, and in the pause he stirred uncomfortably. Then from the bed came her voice, its note, as before, still precise.

"All right? . . . Why do you ask, pray?"

Uncertainly, he took a step toward her.

"Why, you see, you didn't come to your breakfast," he faltered.

Again she replied, this time with a change, a note of petulance in her voice.

"I'm breakfasting here," she said.

"I know—but the meeting—tonight's—your time," he faltered again.

Another pause. Then, from the pillows the reply. It came slowly, as if, with the effort, ponderous.

"There is to be no meeting," said Mrs. Redmond.

"What?" interrogated Redmond.

A movement of restless impatience stirred among the pillows.

"I have called it off—canceled it."

Perplexed, he ruffled up his brows.

"You have postponed it?" he inquired.

There was again a movement among the pillows, sharp, vehement, visibly emphatic.

"I have told you once," Mrs. Redmond said, as sharply; "there is to be no meeting. That is enough, isn't it?" she uttered crisply.

"Myrta!" exclaimed Redmond.

Swiftly he hastened to the bed. In the same haste, the alert alarm bred of his concern for her, he laid a hand upon her shoulder.

"Myrta! . . . My dear!"

"Let me alone, pray!" Mrs. Redmond directed annoyed.

"There's yr eggs," she pronounced.

Redmond resumed his seat. To Myrta he could have flown, offering aid. To Mrs. Redmond—well, that was different.

He sat there, mooning. The Lipp woman had withdrawn; and his eggs grew cold within the cup. Mulling it over, his thoughts were now going at full tilt, galloping. In the way with those who moon, who mull, one thing ran into another, piling up in magnitude. If something really was wrong, what was it? A hundred thoughts raced into his mind . . . Politics . . . Schemes . . . Plots for place, for power . . . With women, women didn't differ much from men. Politics, too, were Mrs. Redmond's daily, papubulum. Had she done something? Had she compromised herself? Unwitting had she let herself into something ugly? Vague stories, sinister whispers of politicos, public affairs, leaped into his remembrance. Her ambitions he knew. He knew, too, that she—that is, Mrs. Redmond—would make no distinction in methods. "In politics no sex" was the watchword of these women, Mrs. Redmond's associates, hers as well. They fought with the same tools as the men. But if Myrta . . .

"Myrta, what's wrong? What's happened? Tell me!" he cried.

She turned then, momentarily tease, her features vital with the emotion she still strove to repress. Her voice harsh, she spoke—Mrs. Redmond.

"You, of course, would not understand. It's ended—that's all," she said.

Redmond gaped.

"Ended! What's ended?"

"Everything—for the time, anyway," she replied. "I'm done for, that's enough, isn't it?"

"Done for?"

Her Lipp for an instant curved bitterly.

"You heard me!" she returned. "You don't suppose for a moment, do you, that I could run now for that office?" She laughed harshly. "This year?" She laughed again, the laugh more rasping; and, his jaw dropping, agape, Redmond stared at her.

"Myrta!"

Among the pillows she again gave her shoulders a shrug.

"Bah! . . . Fancy facing those women now!"

The women she meant he knew. They were those other women, her associates—public women like Mrs. Redmond herself. Why, however, she could not face them Redmond had yet to grasp. Startled, he caught swiftly at his breath. Then, as he stared down at her, the thought, the suspicion already that morning engendered in his mind, saw in her strained, embittered face the answering echo, an affirmation.

"Shame! . . .

"Myrta," said Redmond, his voice thick, "what have you done?"

"I?"

She looked up at him sharply, tossing from her brow the thick, bronzed masses of her hair.

"What! You mean you don't—don't understand?"

"What's wrong, Myrta? Tell me," said Redmond, stoutly.

"This morning—just now!" rapped Redmond, his temper rising. "Is she ill?" he snapped again.

"No, she ain't!" the woman answered.

"Then why isn't she coming down?" asked Redmond.

With direct finality the woman answered him. "She's a-breakfastin' abed," said Harriet Lipp.

That ended it.

For long moment afterwards the hard-featured maid stood there at the pantry door, one hand at her breast, her face strained as she gazed after him. A breath escaped her. The mystery of all this, though, was not revealed to Redmond. Already he was at the stairway hurrying upward.

Mrs. Redmond's room was at the front of the house, on the floor above. For years—four years now, nearly five—she and her husband had occupied separate rooms. As Redmond reached the door he paused. His hand uplifted, he made as if to knock, then desisted. Standing there, he put one ear to the panel and listened.

It was only for an instant, though. The next instant, without even the formality of a knock, he thrust open the door and stepped inside.

"Myrta!" he exclaimed.

She lay there among the coverings of the bed, her back to him; and as he entered, calling to her, she did not move. Along the pillows the masses of her thick, silken hair, like ropes of burnished copper, lay strewn; and above the counterpane a limp, slender arm, girlishly rounded and pink, relaxed itself. She was still young, only a year or so over thirty; and now, as Redmond looked at her, her figure among the coverings seemed appealingly slight and youthful. More than that, though, in its supine pose at the moment there was a suggestion of lax-

Legal Advertising

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Anna Thompson Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Edward Price, Espy Price and James A. Heming, Executors of the estate of Anna Thompson Price, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, to and among those entitled to receive the same will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Library Room in the Court House at Bedford, Penna., on Wednesday, October 1, 1923, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, when and where all persons interested may appear and present their claims and be heard.

Emory D. Claar,
Auditor

Attest:

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 30

REVIEW: GREAT MEN AND WOMEN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

DEVOTIONAL READING — Heb. 11:13-16, 39, 40.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Therefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us." —Heb. 12-1.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Favorite Story of the Quarter.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Favorite Heroes and Heroines of the Quarter.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Some Great Characters of the New Testament.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Life Lessons From This Quarter.

With the senior and adult classes, three methods of review may be profitably employed:

1. The descriptive word method as presented in Peloubet's Select Notes.

1. Brave John the Baptist.

2. The Faith-Filled Virgin Mary.

3. Impulsive Peter.

4. Loving John the Apostle.

5. Thoughtful Matthew.

6. Ardent Mary Magdalene.

7. Busy Martha and Open-Hearted Mary.

8. Faithful Stephen.

9. Generous Barnabas.

10. The Many-sided Paul.

11. Timid Mark.

12. Helpful Luke.

13. Consecrated Timothy.

2. Presenting Life Lessons as given in Cramel's Pocket Lessons:

1. Woman Lessons.

1. Mary: Glorified Motherhood. Lesson 2.

2. Magdalene: Adoring Gratitude. Lesson 6.

3. Martha-Mary: Rounded Womanhood. Lesson 7.

II. Leader Lessons.

1. Peter: Compacted Zeal. Lesson 8.

2. John: Ripened Love. Lesson 4.

3. Paul: Passionate Devotion. Lesson 19.

III. Helper Lessons.

1. John: Faithful Pioneering. Lesson 1.

2. Matthew: Divine Transformations. Lesson 5.

3. Stephen: Heroic Witness. Lesson 8.

4. Barnabas: Greatening Greatness. Lesson 9.

5. Mark: Return of the Quitter. Lesson 11.

6. Luke: Double Healer. Lesson 12.

7. Timothy: The Glorious Ministry. Lesson 18.

3. The Summarizing of Contents.

The following is suggestive:

Lesson I. John the Baptist was a humble and courageous man. He did not take honor to himself nor trim his message to suit the crowd.

Lesson II. Mary should not be worshipped, but she is worthy of great honor. Her faith made her to acquiesce in the Lord's will in spite of the fact that she knew that her character would be suspected.

Lesson III. Peter, while being fickle and cowardly, is a fine example of the transforming power of God's grace.

Lesson IV. John the apostle was a reticent man. He did not say much about himself, but was passionately in love with his Lord.

Lesson V. Matthew, though humble, was a man of force of character and decision. He left all and followed Jesus.

Lesson VI. Mary Magdalene, because she was saved, was steadfast in her devotion to the Lord. Because of this, she was able to tell the good news of the resurrection to the discouraged disciples.

Lesson VII. Mary and Martha both loved the Lord. Martha was mistaken as to the best way to please Him. Mary chose the good part in fellowship with her Lord which has made her name immortal.

Lesson VIII. Stephen was so completely filled with Christ that his face shone as the face of an angel.

Lesson IX. Barnabas was a good man and filled with the Holy Ghost. Therefore, he was qualified as a leader of men.

Lesson X. Paul's knowledge of Jesus was so real that he had as his supreme aim to magnify Him.

Lesson XI. Mark, though having turned back from the work, was restored and became a great and honored minister of Christ.

Lesson XII. Luke, the skilled and popular physician, gave himself up to be the attendant of the missionary of the cross.

Lesson XIII. Because of Timothy's religious training, he became a worthy minister of the gospel.

Corner Stone of Society. The sanctity of marriage and the family relation make the corner stone of our American society and civilization.—Garfield.

Our Enemy. A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Hated. When our hatred is violent, it sinks us even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

LIVE STOCK

More Summer Fattening of Cattle Is Suggested

More summer feeding of young cattle for market is suggested by W. H. Peters of the animal industry division, Minnesota College of Agriculture, who has been watching market quotations on grain-fed cattle and finds that they are higher now than at any time yet this year. Market reports for the last ten years also show, he says, that invariably good grain-fed cattle, especially yearlings, have sold for high prices through August, September and October of each year. He believes there is a suggestion in this circumstance that should be used to advantage by Minnesota farmers.

Professor Peters does not overlook the objections raised to the fattening of cattle on grain through the summer months. There is, of course, the difficulty of securing suitable feeder cattle in the spring. Ordinarily cattle on feed do not make good gains through the hot weather and fly season; also, all available labor on the farm is needed for farm-crops work through the summer season. But he believes it is possible to overcome these objections, and against them there is the great advantage of a high price for the finished product through the late summer and early fall months.

"Summer feeding," he says, "should perhaps be confined to yearlings or baby beefeves, as it is the handy weight fat beefy carcass from the 1,000 to 1,200-pound steer that is in greatest demand through the summer and early fall. By starting in with a group of good beefy calves in the fall when they are weaned and carrying them through the winter on alfalfa or clover hay and silage with a medium grain ration, not getting them on full feed until in April or May and then pushing them until sold in August or September, the feeding of such cattle can be accomplished economically. Many feeders of baby beef cattle would be money ahead had they carried cattle that were sold last May and June until now."

"By giving yearling cattle the run of a darkened, well-bedded shed during the daytime in summer, so as to protect them from the flies, and turning them out to a good grass pasture at night, at the same time keeping them in a full feed of grain, they will make almost as good gains as in winter. The labor of caring for them is also somewhat less and the usual higher price received for grain-fed cattle in late summer and early fall will more than make up the difference in the higher cost of labor and slower gains made."

Prejudice Against Heavy Lambs in Many Quarters

Of late years there has been a growing prejudice among consumers against heavy lambs. There is no doubt that the texture of meat of a large animal is coarser than that of a small one, but the difference is so slight that it would take a scientist to discover it.

The real trouble is that in certain quarters the word lamb has become rather elastic. It has been applied to sheep of all ages with the result that the consumer feels it safest to purchase the smallest specimens he can find and is usually willing to pay more for this kind.

In reality lambs are no exception to the general rule. Small animals of other classes are not usually preferred to large ones. There is no doubt that lamb properly grown up to 175 or 150 pounds' weight is better food than the same lamb marketed at 90 or 100 pounds. At the latter weight he should be consumed without any waste.

Sometimes the heavier breeds are marketed in an unfinished condition for the purpose of keeping the weight within what is considered the margin of safety. This practice should be discouraged for the quality of meat produced must certainly be of a low class.

The way to overcome the difficulty with lambs of heavy breeds is to begin to feed them for market a couple of months younger than is necessary with the smaller breeds.

Question of Labor in Considering Fall Pigs

If fall pigs are being considered, the question of labor arises. They might perhaps require a board or two nailed over the cracks in the old hoghouse, or a little more bedding and a little more energy spent occasionally in seeing that their wants are properly supplied. But those items are well taken care of as labor at that time of the year, viz., late fall and winter, is forced by nature to take things more or less easy.

Manner of Controlling Principal Insect Pests

Hog lice, mange, mites and fleas are the principal insect pests of the hog. For lice and mange rubbing posts or oiled walls will usually give relief. The fleas are often troublesome in breeding houses and open sheds in early spring. Clean out all bedding and spray with coal oil or stock oil. Repeat at intervals of a week until the pest is completely controlled.

Corners of Society. The sanctity of marriage and the family relation make the corner stone of our American society and civilization.—Garfield.

Our Enemy. A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Hated. When our hatred is violent, it sinks us even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

National Dairy Exposition At Syracuse, N. Y., Will Be Greatest Display on Record

Country's Finest Cattle Will be On Exhibition—\$50,000 in Premiums—Practical Dairying Methods to be Demonstrated.

ing clubs and private stables.

Exhibits of practical, successful methods which have proven worth while in cutting down expenses on the dairy farm and building up profits. Of the greatest value to progressive dairy farmers.

A comprehensive display of all kinds of machinery and equipment for the dairy farm, dairy factory and milk distributing plants; the total valued at \$3,000,000—several exhibits alone are worth \$250,000.

A great \$25,000 exhibit by the United States department of agriculture, showing development of the dairy farm from the pioneer state to the highly organized establishment of the present day, showing farmers all the latest methods of improving their business.

Big displays by a number of states. New York has spent \$10,000 to show visitors methods especially adopted to agriculture of the state for improving dairying on the farm.

Ohio will demonstrate how its dairy farmers have made a big success in building up a great domestic Swiss cheese industry. Iowa will show its methods of selling more butter at better prices through organization.

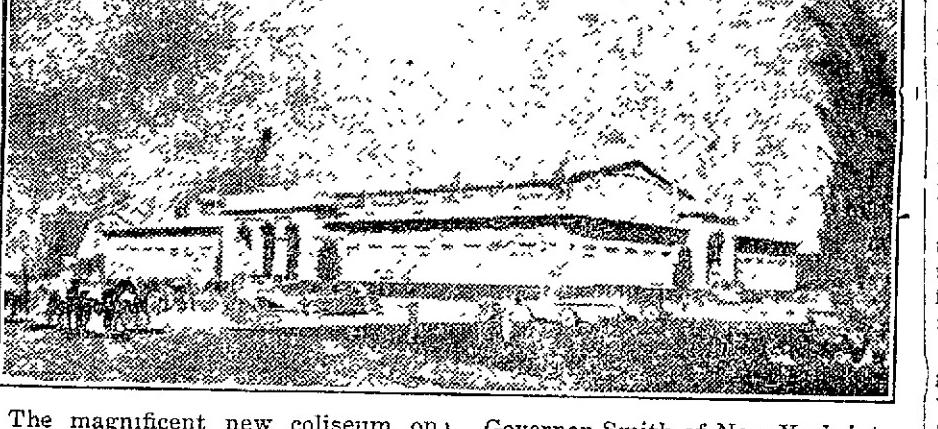
Competition in judging and demonstrating between junior project teams from 20 states, doing a wonderful work to keep boys and girls interested in farm life. Scores of calves will be entered by club workers living in eastern states.

A remarkable display showing the value of milk as a food, stimulating consumption of one of the farmer's greatest products and bringing to city residents greater recognition of the vital importance of the dairy industry.

An evening horse show, bringing to Syracuse the best horses in the country, showing the farmer what type of horse is in demand for the United States army, riding and driving.

The only time the exposition has been held in New York state; the first time it has been staged so conveniently for eastern farmers.

The New Coliseum at National Dairy Exposition



The magnificent new coliseum on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, 350 feet long by 200 feet wide, seating 6,000 persons and erected at a total cost of \$500,000, will be first used at the National Dairy Exposition, which will be held on the grounds October 5-13.

The tremendous structure was built by the state primarily in order that New York might be this year host to the dairy show, which has resulted in so much good to the dairy industry in other sections in which it has been held. It will be the rallying ground of the show, where the country's best cattle will be judged, addresses by prominent men will be delivered, musical entertainments will be given and the evening horse show held.

The building is not only the finest on the ground and uniform with all the other permanent buildings, but is also the one structure needed for completion of the state fair plant, making it one of the most complete and up-to-date exposition grounds in the entire country. It is almost worth a trip to the fair grounds to see the fine building, alone. As it is, it will be dedicated at the greatest dairy exposition the world has ever seen.

"Aggie" Will be at National Dairy Exposition



Can every dairy farmer build up his herd so that it contains cows like "Aggie," the famous grade owned by S. W. Barber of Scottsburg, Livingston county, N. Y., who promises to ship the tremendous amount of steel needed so the structure might be completed in time for the show?

The building is not only the finest on the ground and uniform with all the other permanent buildings, but is also the one structure needed for completion of the state fair plant, making it one of the most complete and up-to-date exposition grounds in the entire country. It is almost worth a trip to the fair grounds to see the fine building, alone. As it is, it will be dedicated at the greatest dairy exposition the world has ever seen.

Mr. Barber has expressed his willingness to exhibit "Aggie" at the exposition, giving visitors an opportunity to see the cow which promises, from her record and type, to be acclaimed the champion grade cow of the country by the judges, in competition with other grades from ten or a dozen other states.

W. E. Skinner, general manager of the National Dairy exposition, which will be held this year on the state fair grounds at Syracuse, N. Y., October 5-13, declares the answer to the question is an emphatic "yes" and promises that the methods used by Mr. Barber in developing "Aggie" will be shown in detail at the exposition, so they can be adopted on his farm by

every dairy farmer.

"Aggie" made a profit of \$348.09 for Mr. Barber last year, after deducting all costs for feed and labor. Her record established in a cow-testing association was 25,295.3 pounds of milk and 1,129.4 pounds of butterfat in a year.

Mr. Barber has expressed his willingness to exhibit "Aggie" at the exposition, giving visitors an opportunity to see the cow which promises, from her record and type, to be acclaimed the champion grade cow of the country by the judges, in competition with other grades from ten or a dozen other states.

That Was Different.

"I can't get any speed out of the motor car you sold me," said Brown. "You told me you had been summoned six times while driving it." "So I was, old chap," replied Jones, "for obstructing the highway!"

ANN'S CHOICE

By JANE GORDON

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

AN STACY, seated at breakfast in her kitchenette apartment, read the inviting advertisement. It described, in the usual glowing terms, certain shore bungalows for sale. The location of this desirable property, the advertisement read, was at a picture-postcard point easy of access to the bustling and, at this season of the year, boisterous city.

Ann rested her elbows on the table and considered. "Why not? The price of the advertised bungalows would be no more than currying the confining city apartment. Then she would have a real home, all her own.

The article declared that the houses were built suitable for occupancy the year round.

Ann arose briskly, her mind decided; she would ride out on the trolley that very morning to look the place over. She was filled with plans as the trolley carried her on her way. She would buy some new furniture, make new ruffled curtains, star a garden, probably, and when school and teaching began in the fall she would be a new, rested, refreshed creature herself.

She hoped, almost wistfully, that the bungalow might have a sun porch; Always Ann had desired a sun porch; the wish dating, perhaps, from a long-ago stay in a hospital where the sun-room had been her cheer and salvation.

The houses, as she neared them, were all that the advertisement promised, which is saying a great deal. She was planning where the new reed table would go when a man suddenly appeared through the sun-room door. Ann felt antagonistic toward this man at once. There was in his calculating eye a challenge.

"If you are looking at this house with an intention of buying, I must tell you, madam," he said, "that I have decided to purchase it."

"But," Ann remarked, in exactly the tone she adopted when deciding tomorrow's lesson, "but you have not bought it?"

"Practically," the man answered. "I have but to seal the bargain with the agent. It is the sun porch," he added, in explanation, "which appeals especially to me. This is the only one of the lot with a sun porch."

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance.

All communications should be addressed to Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00; Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 24, 1923.

POLITICAL CALENDAR

October 3—Last day for candidates to fill their expense accounts whether nominated or not.

October 9—Last day for independent bodies of citizens to file nomination papers with County Commissioners.

November 6—ELECTION DAY.

December 6—Last day to file election expense accounts.

Friday, September 28, 1923

The Way Out For The American Farmer

By Dr. Henry C. Taylor

The economic situation in which the farmer found himself in 1920 has been interpreted as a marketing problem. A colossal effort has been put forth for the solution of this problem. Our lack of clear thinking as a basis of action resulted in failure to discriminate between the need of a readjustment of price relations and the need of a revision in the organization and control of the mechanism used in the distribution of farm products. Under these conditions it is not surprising that experience is having full opportunity to teach us the ways of wisdom.

The unfortunate thing about this is that perfectly good plans for co-operative undertakings on the part of farmers have in many instances proved unsuccessful for the reason that the wrong thing has been expected. When falling prices are inevitable, it is unfortunate to ask that a new system of marketing be tried as a means of keeping prices from falling. It is entirely possible that an improvement in the mechanism of marketing may reduce slightly the cost and thus prove itself efficient if operating independently of falling prices, and yet be looked upon as a failure because of losses incurred which are really due entirely to the general downward swing of prices.

Time Opportunity for Progress

Now that the outlook for the farmer is somewhat improved, the time is ripe for making a careful analysis of the results of the last two years and to build the foundation for the educational work which must go on continually, if farmers are to act wisely in marketing their products. The United States Department of Agriculture, in cooperation with interested states, is now planning a number of studies which have this purpose in view. The marketing of milk, grain and cotton will receive particular attention.

Analysis of the Marketing Problem

There are three questions which need to be kept separate when we are thinking of the farmers' economic problem:

First—Is Farmer A getting a fair price for his products in comparison with his fellow farmers, B. C. and D.? It is claimed, for example, that an average price is paid at the local station for wheat which, when sold at the central markets, varies from 20 cents to 30 cents per bushel in the price paid by the millers who buy it on a basis of its milling value. Assuming that the total amount paid to all the farmers is a fair amount, the question is: "How can this amount be properly distributed between the different farmers who have produced the wheat of different values?"

Second—All farmers, at that present time, are intensely interested in the marketing system. They want to know whether the mechanism is over-expensive, either because of inefficiency on the part of those engaged in the middlemen processes or because they are in a position to make monopoly charges for their services. One question which has recently been raised is, "Is wheat shipped in a round-about and expensive manner because of future trading in wheat? Was wheat shipped to Chicago from eastern points during May and other wheat shipped to Chicago from Kansas City and other points which would later be shipped back?" These questions were raised by Julius H. Barnes, President of the United States Chamber of Commerce, and certainly deserved consideration. The same questions may be asked with regard to the effect of future trading in cotton—whether large quantities of cotton are shipped to New York for delivery and then reshipped to points which could have been reached directly at appreciably lower rates?

At this time I wish to make no affirmations with regard to this matter, but simply to indicate the great importance of studying the effect of future trading on the movement of products, with a view to ascertaining whether the result is an increasing cost in the movement of products.

Third—A question which should be kept clearly in mind and set rate from the previous two relates to the share which farmers, as a class, receive out of the total annual income of the nation as a whole. The farmers as well as all the efforts which they put forward as are the persons whose products the

farmers buy? Such statistical information as is available indicates that certain in terms of dollars and cents the farmer's annual income is furnished the basis for judgment on the part of farmers as to whether they should sell at once some of the sows they had intended to keep rather than hold them and thus swell too large a proportion of the supply of hogs for winter and spring delivery.

It is easy however, to make a mistake in making comparisons between farmers and city workers, since much that the farmer consumes is secured more cheaply because he is at the base of supply, and there are many attractions in country life which cost nothing, but for which city dwellers must pay high prices if they have them at all.

It is probably true, however, after all these considerations are taken into account, that the farmer's effort is compensated for at a lower rate than is usual in the city. This is partly due to the fact that farmers work longer hours and partly to the fact that agriculture has been the dominant industry in the whole history of this country, and that other industries have been built by gradually drawing workers from agriculture. Inertia tends to keep rather an excess of the population engaged in agriculture. Furthermore, the isolation of country life has resulted in a less rapid rise in the standard of living on the part of the country folk than on the part of city dwellers. But modern means of communications and transportation are having their effect, and it is believed that the standard of living in the country, during the last ten years, has been rising at a rapid rate.

Whatever may be true with regard to the relative balance of the income of city workers and country workers, the solution of a fair distribution of the national income lies not so much in the rebuilding of our marketing system as in an educational campaign which will give knowledge to country people of the opportunities which are available in other pursuits, the qualifications required, and the advantages and disadvantages involved in the living conditions. This will tend toward the establishment of a proper equilibrium between the rural and the city population.

Another line of education which will prove helpful in the solution of this problem looks toward the gradual elevation of the standard of living of farmers as a class. It is only when the standard of living becomes effective in making all farmers insist on a higher standard, both with respect to working conditions and living conditions, that this will become an effective force in influencing the distribution of wealth.

In connection with these three problems, three other questions should be asked: (A) What can best be done by the individual farmer acting in line with the best information which can be provided by our educational system? (B) What can best be done by organized groups of farmers? and, (C) What can best be undertaken by government agencies?

Can Help

This question is one that cannot be answered in the same way for all. I visited C. H. Kelley, the father of the Grange movement in this country, and asked him the question, "Has cooperation among farmers been a success?" His reply was, "Locally, yes." My interpretation of his statement was essentially this: that where there are reasons such as the necessity of accumulating capital and establishing an institution like a creamery or an elevator to perform a marketing function locally, or where it left to individual effort a monopoly charge would be made for the service, we find the most fruitful field for cooperative undertakings as a means of avoiding monopoly charges and providing an efficient local marketing system.

When we shift the scene from the local market where the farmer comes in contact with the cooperative institution from day to day, as in the case of the creamery when he delivers cream and the grain elevator every time he delivers grain, knows what the manager is doing and is in a position to give adequate supervision to the cooperative undertaking—when we shift from this condition the situation changes.

In the distant central market where the farmer understands less of what is going on, rarely comes in contact with those who are serving him, and is not in position to supervise carefully the work that is being done, the probabilities of success in cooperative undertakings are very much lessened. The question arises, therefore, whether fair play for farmers in the central market is best secured by cooperative undertakings or by state and federal regulation.

In the central market the farmer's product passes through the hands of commission merchants who, as a rule, are so organized as not to compete with each other in respect to the charge made for the service; that is, all the live stock commission men charge the same rate for a given service, all the members of the Board of Trade charge the same rate for a given service, and are not allowed to make any exceptions without being in danger of losing their membership in the Board of Trade. This fixed charge has the appearance of a monopoly charge, because of all the persons concerned in rendering this service are organized in groups for the purpose of fixing this charge and controlling the conditions of the business.

There is competition, however, with respect to the quality of the service rendered and the amount of service rendered. Some live stock commission men handle live stock so that the selling weights are advantageous to the shipper, some commission men are more successful than others in securing the best prices for the stock they handle, and others go extensively into the credit business and extend large sums of money to cattle feeders in order to add to the volume of their commission business. There are other middlemen charges, such as freight rates, storage charges, etc., which come in for consideration and regarding which the stockmen should be very much better informed.

With the hope that lack of knowledge might not be the excuse if this should occur again, the Department of Agriculture began to obtain statistics on pig production during the spring of 1922. Thanks to the co-operation of the rural mail carriers, a fair estimate was made of the supply of hogs available for the markets the following fall. The statistics showed an increase in the Corn Belt of 13.2 percent in the 1922 spring crop over that for 1921, and it showed an increase of 49 percent in the number of brood sows being

kept for fall litters.

This information thoroughly disseminated among producers of hogs furnishes the basis for judgment on the part of farmers as to whether they should sell at once some of the product coming from the different local units, and it provides for a common sales agency in putting the product on the central market, even though the present agencies in the central market remain as they are.

In general, whether organized farmers will be able to take over the marketing functions by organizing themselves into groups and hiring men to perform services for them instead of leaving it to independent middlemen, depends upon the relative efficiency of the two systems. Unless new capital is needed or an excessive charge is being made, it is doubtful whether the hired man working for the group of farmers will be able to operate successfully in competition with the independent operator who depends for his compensation upon the effort which he puts forth.

How Government Agencies Can Help

After all has been done by the farmers themselves, through education and individual effort on the one hand and cooperation on the other, there is much in our marketing system which can best be undertaken to advantage by our greatest of cooperative organizations which had its beginnings back in the days of George Washington—the Federal Government—working in harmony and close cooperation with the State governments, which are themselves cooperative institutions.

For example, take the question of fair charges for the service of live stock commission men, grain commission men or commission men dealing with fruits and vegetables. This problem is being attacked at the present time in two ways, by cooperative groups undertaking to perform their own commission services through hired agents, at the same time the United States Department of Agriculture, operating through the Packers and Stockyards Administration, is gathering data which will give basis for passing judgment upon the fairness of those charges, with the authority to adjust the rates to a fair basis. The administration is in a position to study the whole question of unfair practices from the standpoint of their effect upon both producer and consumer. It is believed by some that work of this character by government agencies will be the most potent factor in solving the problem of fair charge for middlemen services in the central markets.

Another example of the way in which the government can aid in securing a square deal for the farmer when his goods reach the central market is through introduction of standard grades and the administration of the government standards in business transactions. A striking example of this is in the fruit and vegetable inspection service. A carload of spinach is shipped from Austin, Texas; upon arrival in New York City there may be more spinach on the market than is needed. In the olden days the dealer who had contracted for the spinach might report that the car arrived in bad condition and for that reason he would not take the spinach, or if he did take it, only a very small price would be offered. What was the farmer at Austin to do? He could not afford to go to New York to look into the matter, and without some system of government inspection he was at the mercy of the New York dealer. But under the present system of inspection he can call for government inspection upon the car, and if the spinach is in good condition he is in position to enforce the original contract. If it is in bad condition he has the basis of a claim upon the railway company in case the spinach was in good condition when received by the railway.

Any financially interested party can call for this inspection, and the carriers and the dealers are using it for their protection, too. This inspection service is provided in all the large cities at the present time. In fact, when fruits and vegetables arrive in bad condition, the first thing the consignee does is to call for federal inspection as a basis of settlement. It is believed that through the development of an efficient system of government inspection much can be done to help establish justice in settlement between shippers, railroads and consignees.

Through cooperation between the Government, the States and cooperative shipping associations, shipping point inspection is now being inaugurated in the commercial production areas of many of the perishable fruits and vegetables. This inspection will prevent the use of car space and payment of freight and express charges for specimens that are unfit to stand the long hauls.

Crop and market news on practically all important agricultural products is gathered by the Department and is sent to those who need it in a great variety of ways. This news varies according to the commodity involved, but in a general way it includes acreage planted, conditions of the crop, probable production, and later, price information from important commercial producing areas, movement of shipments and arrivals, conditions and prices on the principal markets.

The backbone of this system is the leased telegraph wire operated by the Department. This leased wire system reached its height during the war. Reduction of funds made it necessary to reduce the wire mileage to the minimum, but this mileage is gradually being expanded as funds become available. It connects Washington with the largest markets and makes it possible to concentrate and distribute a vast quantity of market information in the shortest possible time. The railroad companies of the country have rendered invaluable assistance in keeping the Department of Agriculture informed of number of cars shipped from important production areas and number of

(Continued on Farmer's Page)

the business sagacity to do so, it may be practical in many instances to federate locals for selling purposes. This has two advantages: It provides for a greater uniformity of product coming from the different local units, and it provides for a

central market remain as they are.

The Richelieu Theatre
BEDFORD, PA.

Our motto: CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING ~
NO EYE STRAIN
FINEST EQUIPMENT
MONEY CAN BUY.
SHOWS START 7:15 AND 9PM EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 AND 10PM.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. WED. OCT. 1, 2, 3—"BLUE-EYED WOMAN'S EIGHTH WIFE"—Gloria Swanson in her delicious, undivided best in this French comedy-drama of a girl who learned on her wedding night that she had married a twenty-first century Bluebeard with seven divorced wives! You'll see her in the most alluring gowns ever designed, with the palaces of the rich as a background. Also a news reel and music on the pipe organ. Prices 20-25 cents.

THURS. OCT. 4—"SHOOTIN' FOR LOVE"—Featuring Hoot Gibson in a melodrama that is unique in that it shows the effect of shell shock on a war veteran in the trenches of France. The scene shifts to Texas where a lively brand of action is uncovered with plenty of "kick" in it. A comedy "The Kid Reporter" with Baby Peggy will be shown. Pipe organ. Prices 10-30 cents.

FRI. SAT. OCT. 5-6—"THE ISLE OF LOST SHIPS"—A tremendous sea story with Anna Q. Nilsson, Milton Sills, Frank Campeau, and Walter Long. To this island drifts a millionaire's daughter, a detective and his prisoner, and an ex-naval officer, sole survivors of a wreck. This picture was directed on the sea by radio in an airplane and is full of adventure and thrills. An Aesop's fable "Home Again" and a news reel is on the bill. Pipe organ. Prices 20-40 cents. A matinee

That Wonderful

Land of the Sky



8000 Square Miles of Picturesque Peaks

Nature has been exceedingly lavish with its majestic handiwork in Western North Carolina.

Within a radius of 50 miles of Asheville there are more than sixty forest crowned peaks over 6000 feet high, and over a hundred mountains exceeding 5000 feet in height.

Among these superb peaks in Mt. Mitchell, 6711 feet high, the highest point in Eastern America, and easily accessible by motor road. Here also are Mt. Pisgah overlooking Asheville; Chimney Rock, the towering sentinel of Hickory Nut Gap, with its marvelous outlook; Hickory Nut Falls, 900 feet high; Kanuga Lake; unique Blowing Rock and Grandfather Mountain; Lake Toxaway and the beautiful "Sapphire country."

In this great mountain playground the angler, the camper, the hiker, the golfer, the motorist and the eager lover of nature in her virgin forms will find their fondest mountain vacation. The golf courses are numerous and desirous abundantly met. It is an ideal country for a excellent. The roads are good for motoring, and one-day trips may be made to numerous scenic points, passing wonderful views on the way. Mountain bridle paths invite horse back riding, a popular recreation.

Through sleeping car service is provided by the Pennsylvania Railroad in connection with the Southern Railway from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington to Asheville.

Write to D. N. Bell, Passenger Traffic Manager, Pennsylvania Railroad, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, for most interesting descriptive and illustrated literature of the "Land of the Sky."

Pennsylvania Railroad System

THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

15 PER CENT OFF *

We have reduced our prices on all finished monuments fifteen percent. This is done to dispose of our stock before winter. Before purchasing visit our yards, inspect our monuments and get our prices or drop a post card to our representative Mr. Edward Harden, Hyndman, Pa., who will call upon you.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
Marble & Granite Dealers for Forty Five Years
99 N. Centre St., Cumberland, Md.
60 E. Union St., Frostburg, Md.
Both yards on the National Highway Sept. 14-28.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Reuben Miller, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

George Points, Administrator

Sept. 28, Nov. 2

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

The undersigned Administrator of the estate of Margaret Ellen Kilcoin, late of the Township of Snake Spring, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises about 2 miles East of Bedford, on Thursday, October 18th, 1923, at 1:30 o'clock, P. M. the following described real estate:

A tract of land situated and lying in the Township of Snake Spring, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of William L. Evans, Shannon B. Beagle, James W. Evans and others, and containing 153 acres, more or less; having thereon erected a brick dwelling house and a frame tenant house, bank barn and other out buildings. This farm is well watered and has good fruit.

Terms: 10 per cent of the purchase price when the property is struck down. The balance of one-half when the sale is confirmed and the deed delivered, and the other one-half in six months to be secured by a purchase money mortgage, and with interest from date of confirmation of sale.

James Kilcoin, Attorney

Alvin J. Little Esq., Administrator

Sept. 28, Oct. 12.

Newspaper Advertising

COLUMBIA RECORDS

New Price Columbia Graphophone Company

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, Pastor

St. Mark's, S. S. 9:30, Worship

10:30, Bald Hill, S. S. 1:30, Worship

2:30, Rainsburg, Worship 8:00.

James Kilcoin, Attorney

Alvin J. Little Esq., Administrator

FARMER'S PAGE

The Farmer Demands Justice

During the past five years agriculture has received a good deal of attention from the newspapers, the people, and the legislative and executive departments of the government. Conventions and conferences of farmers have been held in state capitals and at the federal seat of government. Representatives of farmers' organizations, of marketing associations and of other phases of agriculture have been received at the White House, have been accorded hearings by the working committees of congress and the various state legislatures, have contributed articles to the newspapers and magazines, and have appeared on many platforms. These men have presented the case of the farmer, have outlined programs for the rehabilitation of agriculture, and have made such insistent demands for remedial legislation that it is not strange that a great number of perfectly good folks have made up their minds that the farmers of the United States are pressing unreasonable demands in their own interests.

The Farmers' Reasonable Demand

The anxious and timid folks who have been good deal frightened by the widespread agitation for a more general recognition of the condition of the importance and the needs of agriculture may assure themselves that there is no occasion for alarm. The farmers of America want nothing that will deprive any other group of citizens of the republic of a single natural or legal right. Under compulsion of constantly increasing necessity they are carrying on a campaign the purpose of which is to secure better living conditions, equal opportunities for their children, living wages for themselves and their wives, a fair return on their capital investment, and a part and influence in public affairs based on the value and importance of the services they render to organized society. Their program is based on a clear understanding of the many changes and must be paid from the proceeds of reforms that are necessary not only to advance and assure their own well being but to secure the safety of all the people and perpetuate the free institutions of the republic. The farmer has a good case. His business contributes to the welfare of all the people. His labors and success enrich all classes. His property is a solid basis of national wealth that is little affected by wars, panics and industrial booms. His lands, buildings and equipment invite the scrutiny of the tax assessors and cannot evade the tax gatherer. His production and sales are so carefully checked by such a horde of state and federal inspectors, census enumerators, and crop reporters that it is certain that none of his taxable income escapes the federal excise. Agriculture constantly enlarges and enriches its resources, improves its products and adds to its mechanical equipment. Submerged swamps and arid uplands reclaimed by drainage and irrigation enlarge the areas that feed the world. Increasing fertility and greater production testify to the farmer's mastery of the science of agronomy. Better animals, larger and more delicious fruits and vegetables, hardier and higher yielding field crops enable agriculture to keep up with the world's demand for food and the raw materials for clothing.

First and most essential defender of the flag in times of national peril; the only producer of the indispensable foods and fibers without which none can live in comfort and decency; the conservator of national resources to which he constantly adds by his intelligence and labor; the only workman or man of affairs in this world who in a single series of operations provides for the security and the safety of the present and of all coming generations—the farmer is surely entitled to considerate attention and helpful and whole-hearted cooperation when his declining prosperity forces him to ask for measures and reforms necessary to save agriculture from failure and the country from disaster.

Two Generations of Failure
Engaged in the many activities of an industry so fundamental that its success is the foundation of national prosperity and its failure a threat of famine and a warning of national decline, the farmers of America have not done well for themselves while they have been doing so much, for their country and their fellowmen. Superficial observers and shallow thinkers may consider the present nationwide depression of agriculture a mere incident in our industrial and business life, but they are wrong. The existing crisis in the farming industry is the culmination of two generations of failure. Relief and rehabilitation must come, not by the application of political and parades to surface symptoms, but by the discovery and prescription of specifics able to reach and cure the causes of ills and evils that are sappling all vitality from the body of agriculture.

For nearly sixty years the greatest business firm in the world, a partnership made up of Land, Labor and Capital, has been engaged in wealth producing activities in this country. As a result of the operation of these partners, each essential to the success of the enterprise, the United States has become incomparably the richest of all the great nations of the world. Good business practice and sound principles of ethics alike demand an equitable distribution of profits among the partners whose services secure success for any commercial undertaking. There has been no such distribution of the enormous earnings made by the firm of Land, Labor and Capital in the United States during the past two generations.

Statisticians differ as to the total value of our national wealth. It is said that America's annual income is now more than \$60,000,000,000. If this be true the principal fairly valued cannot be less than \$700,000,000. If these figures are even approximately correct, they indicate a profit during the past sixty years of at least \$600,000,000,000 as a result of the business activities of Land, Labor and Capital.

No man, whether he be millionaire or pauper, soap boxer statesman can maintain that these profits have been equitably distributed. The share accorded to Labor is so small that it may be almost ignored. Four million families of wage workers are existing in huts and shacks and in the crowded and unwholesome tenements of great cities in such discomfort, danger, and poverty that their condition is a reproach and a scandal to our modern Christian civilization. The savings of labor are small that thirty days of unemployment would force millions of workingmen and women to make a hard choice between starvation and charity or resort to vice and crime for the means of prolonging life.

Agriculture has received a dividend from the profits of the firm of Land, Labor and Capital somewhat larger than the meager return doled out to Labor, but wholly inadequate when measured by the value of the services rendered to the partnership. The Fourteenth Census fixes the agricultural wealth of the country at nearly \$80,000,000,000. From this total, however, it is necessary, in the interest of truth and justice, to make very considerable deductions. The same census returns show that approximately forty per cent of all our agricultural lands are operated by tenants. Rented farms are an evidence not of success but failure and their value must be subtracted from the total agricultural wealth in finding what portion of that great sum really belongs to farmers. There are mortgages amounting to nearly ten billions of dollars on the farms of this country. Other debts that

must have, not only for his own sake and security but to assure the safety of society and the preservation of the free institutions that he in common with us all has inherited from an ancestry that held no sacrifice too great that was made in the interest of liberty and human rights. The farmer wants a price for his products that will enable him to live in freedom and comfort without fear of the tax gatherer, the usurer and the landlord.

The most cursory view of the situation convinces all thoughtful men that something must be done, not primarily for agriculture, but to enable agriculture to discharge its responsibilities to society. It is plain that the agencies of distribution are greatly over-organized and much too costly. The long, crooked and costly road that lies between the producer and the consumer must be shortened, straightened and many of its toll gates removed. Farmers now so heavily burdened with debts must have easier access to the great reservoirs of capital from which to secure funds to take up obligations too heavily loaded with interests to be tolerated. Transportation charges on farm products, now so heavy that large areas of fertile lands are being abandoned, must be reduced. Legislative and administrative departments of the states and of the republic must deal with this situation, not as a problem of party politics but as a condition severely threatening to all national interests and requiring the highest type of patriotic, unselfish and constructive statesmanship.

The farmer is willing to trust his case on its merits to the sense of justice and fair play that has always been a characteristic of the true American. All that agriculture wants is that the business methods of the great firm of Land, Labor and Capital shall be readjusted in such a way that the rights and equities of each of the partners shall be recognized in the management of the enterprise and in the distribution and enjoyment of the profits.

ROUND KNOB

Sunday School at Round Knob was very largely attended. The lesson was reviewed by Brother Harvey Clark. Quite an interest has been taken the past month.

Carlos O'Neal who has been home for the past month has returned back to his work. He is employed by the Saxon Electric People.

Wade H. Figard and daughter Armelia and Emma Winter visited at the home of Harry Winter last Sunday.

Roy Figard, wife and family and Raymond Figard visited at the home of Gusta Hanks of Ray's Cove last Sunday.

Rev. Speace delivered a very interesting sermon on Monday evening. It was his last sermon before attending conference.

Barton Walters, wife and daughter, Elyan and son Clarence visited at the home of William Shade last Sunday.

Visitors recently at the home of Cook Foster: C. C. Foster and W. E. Barton, both of Round Knob, Mrs. Maud Chamberlain, sons and daughter Ted, Pepper, Orrin and Verna of Swissvale, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Foster of Washington, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. John W. Calhoun and children Peggie and Virginia of Johnstown, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Foster and son Dick of Rayland, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Foster and daughter Janette of Six Mile Run, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. Don Repper of Spofford, Pa., and J. Cal Foster Sr., of East McKeever, Pa., and Gus Smith of Bedford.

In the old days the farmer paid the water mill one-seventh of his wheat for having the other six-sevenths converted into flour, shorts and bran for his own use. Today the consumer pays \$7 for the loaf bread manufactured from a bushel of wheat for which the farmer receives less than one dollar. The modern toll taking system has reversed the ancient figures, and the farmer is now taking six-sevenths of the final value of his wheat for the privilege of using the one-seventh that is left him for the payment of his operating expenses and the support of his family. No matter from what source it comes, the farmer must have higher prices for his products, and the toll exacted for handling his commodities must be reduced.

It is an old maxim that no one can afford to buy life insurance for less than its worth. The reason is plain enough. This rule may be applied to food. It is time for the world to know that bread and meat and the other foods that sustain life can not for very long be sold for less than they are worth without endangering the health and the very lives of the short-sighted purchasers who are willing to accept bargains dangerous alike to themselves and to society. Food can never again be produced and sold with profit to farmers at anything approximating pre-war prices. Higher costs for supplies of all kinds; decreasing and constantly more expensive farm labor measured in terms both of wages and efficiency; higher taxes for local, state and federal uses; the better standard of living to which the farmer and his family are entitled; and growing charges for all railway services, which take their highest tolls from agriculture, have increased the unavoidable overhead expenses of agriculture that nothing but prices about 100 percent above pre-war levels can save the farmers of America from bankruptcy, the millions who live in cities and industrial centers from hunger, and the republic from irretrievable disaster.

Fundamental Reforms
As a result of the operation of these partners, each essential to the success of the enterprise, the United States has become incomparably the richest of all the great nations of the world. Good business practice and sound principles of ethics alike demand an equitable distribution of profits among the partners whose services secure success for any commercial undertaking. There has been no such distribution of the enormous earnings made by the firm of Land, Labor and Capital in the United States during the past two generations.

HYNDMAN

Mrs. Fleagle, who spent the summer at this place, has left for Virginia, where she will visit for some time before going to her home near Pittsburgh.

Elwood Beals and family are spending a few days in Myersdale, visiting Mrs. Beal's sister, who lives there.

Word has been received here of the death of Lewis Minnick who lived at Mt. Savage. The body was brought for burial Sunday.

Emmanuel Loesdon moved his family from this place to Hooversville. Cecil Shaffer bought the property of the late W. F. Miller.

Mrs. Rose is spending some time in Myersdale.

that the farmer wants and that he

SCHELLBURG

We had a very hard rain and hail storm here on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Manges of Windber is the guest of her friends Miss Maude Fitzsimons.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Colvin have returned from a visit at Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Catherine Slack attended the funeral of her brother Mr. Noah Burkett of Bedford on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. F. Schell is on the sick list and is confined to her bed.

Mrs. Annie Culp and granddaughter Marian spent a couple days last week at her daughters Mrs. Upton Brant at Dry Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Jamison of Avalon are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Colvin.

Miss Margaret Lawrence, of Cumberland is the guest of Mrs. C. L. VanOrmer.

Hubert Colvin and family of Altona were Sunday visitors here.

William Schell of Harrisburg spent several days recently with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schell.

Mrs. W. G. Colvin spent a few days with her daughters at Cairnbrook and Ebensburg this week.

HELIXVILLE

On Sunday D. S. Findley, Avery Hinsons, Alda Crawford, son George and grandson Clark Bowen, Milton Thomas, Mrs. Effie Hoover and Mrs. John Egolf went up to Frank Egolf's near Glen Savage, Somerset County. Mr. Egolf has been suffering for the past two months from a stroke of paralysis.

Earl Miller lost a fine brood sow last week.

Homer Rouser of Hooversville spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Guy Rouser.

Lee Zimmers and family are moving on Tuesday to Reading, Somerset County where they expect to reside until next spring. Mr. Zimmers has been employed for some time at that place by the coal company.

On last Sunday afternoon during the thunder showers a bolt of lightning struck the house occupied by Edgar Findley and family. The current seemed to come down the stove pipe, following the stove to the floor where it damaged the linoleum quite a bit and stunned Mrs. Findley, who was lying on the floor, and continued its course, tearing the linoleum, thence entering the cellar. Mrs. Findley was unconscious for a short time, Dr. Shoenthal was summoned at once and was soon on duty and pronounced her condition hopeful.

Mrs. Samuel Dull is still in a critical condition.

Ralph Shafer who has been employed in Johnstown for some time, spent over Sunday with his parents here.

Many of our people attended the sale of U. S. Lehman last Saturday.

SPRING HOPE

Cutting corn and seeding is the occupation of our farmers at present.

Carl Hinton, wife and family of Windber spent Sunday with Sherman Smiths.

Mr. and Mrs. Brubaker of Altoona spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Brubakers mother, Mrs. A. J. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Hershberger entertained on Sunday the following Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geisler and Mrs. Caroling Crissman of St. Clairsville, Elmer Mock and wife, Curt Corle and wife of Fishertown, Harry Hershberger, wife and two sons of Johnstown, Mrs. Jennie Redline of Altoona, Nathan Riseling, wife and daughter and Mrs. Jane Miller of Point.

H. L. Hull has built a solid concrete building for storing fruit.

Chester Nunemaker and Elmer Gordon are burning lime at the Lloyd Wright's kiln and have plenty on hand at present.

Rev. Stagavalt a returned missionary from Africa spoke to a large and appreciative audience in the Brethren Church at this place on Sunday evening.

Pilgrim.

That morning lameness—those sharp pains when bending or lifting, make work a burden and rest impossible. Don't be handicapped by a bad back—look to your kidneys. You will make no mistake by following this Bedford resident's example.

Mrs. J. F. Leonard, 138 Spring St. says: "I don't know what might have been the cause of kidney trouble in my case, but I was bothered with a steady pain in my back. When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp, knife-like pain across my kidneys. Dizzy spells also bothered me a whole lot and I was unable to stand before me. Mornings when I got up, I had a tired feeling. Kidney weakness was another affliction to contend with as my kidneys don't act as they should. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills in the paper, and tried them. After using several more boxes I was cured entirely and have had no occasion to use them since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Leonard had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisement.

Look Cleanly in Habits.

Habits are very particular about their social manners. They wash their faces with the front part of their hands, comb their hair with their fingers, and brush their teeth with their fingers. They comb their hair with their fingers, and brush their teeth with their fingers.

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WANTS HELP FOR DRY ENFORCEMENT

GOVERNMENT WILL SEEK CLOSER RELATIONS WITH LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

DISRESPECT OF LAW GROWS

Tendency to Leave the Work to Federal Agencies Disturbs Washington, Which Says While Statute Stands It Must Be Enforced.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—There is every sign in Washington of a coming attempt to bring into closer relations the law-enforcing instrumentalities of the federal government with those of the states and the municipalities in an endeavor to make the country live up to the provisions of the Volstead law.

There are all sorts of views upon the righteously, if that be the word to use, of a law which is intended to control a man's personal desires in the way of alcoholic indulgence, but the federal authorities say the law is the law and that they would be derelict in their duty if they did not attempt to secure co-operation in the work of seeing that the law is obeyed.

Recent legislation in New York and in some other states has made it appear that some sections of the country are not anxious that their local authorities shall work with the federal authorities in prohibition law-enforcement. It is incumbent, however, on all law officers wherever their work may be to aid in enforcement of federal law, although according to one viewpoint these officers are not expected to go out of their way to look for violations, but only to attempt to check them when they come under their immediate sight.

Enforce It While It's the Law.

It is evident in Washington that the authorities are greatly disturbed over the tendency here, there and elsewhere to regard the prohibition law as one which it is entirely proper to violate. Whatever the viewpoint of the individual American is on the subject, it is certain that the United States intends to make a supreme effort to make the law respected. The feeling is that if congress chooses to act later to change the law fixing the legal alcoholic content of drink it may do so if it will, but that so long as the law is the law it must be enforced. This does not mean at all that the authorities think that the majority of federal officers have not tried to enforce the law which is being violated almost openly.

Recently Attorney General Daugherty submitted to President Coolidge a full report concerning the work of the federal judiciary in its efforts to enforce prohibition since the enactment of the Volstead law, nearly three and one-half years ago. Some persons have found something almost like despair in the tone of the attorney general's report, but to those who know him the note does not sound so much like one of despair as it does like one of indignation because certain elements in communities which usually can be depended upon to be law-obeying are shown in prohibition matters to be almost entirely law-disobeying.

Sordid Story, Says Daugherty.

A synopsis of the report which the attorney general made to the President has been made public. It says among other things that the Department of Justice has been called upon to prosecute a member of the judiciary, prominent members of the American bar, and high officers of the federal and state government who were willing to violate a law of the land in order to satisfy their appetite for drink. Further, the synopsis of the report says that the whole record of law-violations and attempts at violation makes a sordid story of assassinations, bribery and corruption.

The apparent desire of the federal government today is to arouse to action the masses of Americans who believe in law-enforcement even if the laws which are to be enforced forbid some things which they think it is well within their rights to do. In other words, the authorities seem to think that fair-minded Americans once aroused will insist on law-enforcement even if they don't like the law, and will be willing to await the day when they can get the law changed.

It is possible that an attempt will be made next winter in congress to secure a change in the Volstead law. It can be said, however, that the advocates of the present law declare a great majority in the next house is opposed to any change in the statute.

The only change that can be made, of course, is one which will fix the legal alcoholic content of drink at a higher percentage. As things are, however, a seemingly more intensive effort is to be made to enforce the law and to this end the federal government, it is said, will seek closer relations with state and local authorities.

Politicians Are Busy.

Washington is becoming a center of political activities. Democrats and Republicans have felt the spur of the cool weather and there is manifested today in this capital city that political liveliness which always precedes the national conventions.

It is true that President Coolidge has written him in one or two letters which he has said "that he does not appear entirely satisfied or

organization activities in behalf of his nomination, but nevertheless Republican politicians who think they see Coolidge as a certainty next year, already are working along lines which run through fields of public observation.

When Senator Moses of New Hampshire announced some time ago that he believed the President would have a solid New England delegation behind him in the next national convention, he contented himself with saying that and nothing more. The silence of the White House seems to have been catching. White silence has been maintained, work has been going on and there is no person so blind as not to be able to witness the spectacle.

Coolidge Leads Just Now.

Already tables are being made showing the delegate strength which Mr. Coolidge "is sure to have" in the next national convention. The Republican politicians in Washington apparently have given over all thought that something may happen between now and the convention day to change matters, and so it is that the Coolidge fortunes seem to be at high water mark today. Whether they will stay there or not of course depends upon the future and upon such happenings as presently may occur in the camps of certain Republicans of note who are supposed to have nomination ambitions on their own account.

Some few of the Republican politicians are cautioning their friends against over-confidence. They are pointing out that seven months before the delegates bought their tickets to Chicago in 1920 it seemingly was assured that either Leonard Wood or Frank O. Lowden would receive the Republican nomination. The nomination went to Warren G. Harding who a like time before the convention met seemingly was almost without hope of gaining the prize.

Political friends of William G. McAdoo who are here in Washington today say that he is almost certain to have a majority of delegates to the Democratic national convention on his side of the contest when the first ballots are counted. Now it is to be remembered that it takes a two-thirds majority in the Democratic convention to give anybody the nomination. Therefore some of Mr. McAdoo's friends here are warning other friends that they must not bank too much in advance on the success of their candidate, but must go ahead working to get more than a mere majority of the delegate body.

Planning to Beat McAdoo.

Recently there was a quiet meeting in Washington of some prominent Democrats who are opposed to the satisfying of the ambition of the former secretary of the treasury. Some Democrats apparently are planning to checkmate the movement of Mr. McAdoo's friends to secure a nominating majority for him in the convention. These Democrats, antagonistic to Mr. McAdoo's ambitions, think that they can secure a sufficient number of delegates to prevent the securing of a two-thirds vote by the men who are after it in Mr. McAdoo's behalf.

Some of the Democratic leaders say that McAdoo already has a powerful following in the midwest and far west and that attempts to defeat him for the nomination largely must center in eastern territory, although for the purpose of their argument they include Illinois and Indiana as eastern states. It is said in Washington by some Democrats that the Indiana and Illinois democracy and the New York and New England democracy will join in an attempt to block the McAdoo effort. The McAdoo's strength may be overestimated and then again it may be underestimated, but there is evidence enough in Washington today that there will be a lively campaign in the Democratic party before the nomination is given to anybody. It is possible also that events may so shape themselves that the Republicans will find that candidate activities are not to be entirely confined to the ranks of the Democracy.

Families Had to Own Bibles.
The first Bible printed in Scotland was issued complete in 1570. In the same year, by act of parliament, every man, householder and others—"worth thre hundred merks of yerlent rent or abone," and every yeoman and burgess with \$2,500 had to provide, under a penalty of \$50, "a Bible and psalmes booke in vulgate language in their housses for the better instruction of thame selfis and thair familiis in the knowledge of God."

And to see that the provisions of the above act were carried into effect, the following year a searcher was appointed with power to visit the houses of those signified by the act, "and to require the sight of their psalmes buikis and Bybillis."—Detroit News.

That Meets the Emergency.
The Boss—Ever save anything for a rainy day?

The Cashier—Not much. But I've laid up quite a stock for a dry day.

Just a Habit.
Mrs. Gossipy—Did you notice her husband's always dusting off the plates?

Mrs. Seet—Well, you see, he used to be a baseball umpire.

Very Obedient.
Paul—How many cigarettes a day do you smoke?

George—Any given number.

More Than Interest.
"Does your wife take much interest in your business?"

"Interest? She takes a mighty big share of the capital!"

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Harrisburg.—Alderman Windsor fined Fred Wueschinski, of Steelton, a total of \$200 for training dogs out of season and on Sunday and using the licenses and collars of dogs owned by other persons. Traveling Game Protector Baum investigated reports that Wueschinski was training dogs near Steelton, and says he found that Wueschinski removed the collars and tags of other dogs in Steelton and placed them on his own dogs while training them.

McAdoo.—Mrs. John Bobeck is in critical condition at the Hazleton State Hospital from fractured shoulder, a broken leg, and severe contusions of the body, as the result of being struck by an automobile carrying members of the Hazleton baseball team on their way home from Shamokin. It is claimed that Mrs. Bobeck walked in front of the car after getting out of the way of another.

Harrisburg.—A complaint, alleging that the bridge carrying the state highway leading from this city to York at Rossmanoy streets, Lemoyne, is dangerous and should be rebuilt, has been filed by the department of highways, the public commission announced. The complaint is directed against the Pennsylvania Railroad company, the Valley Railways, Bell and Cumberland Valley Telephone companies, Harrisburg Gas company, United Electric company, Lemoyne borough and Cumberland county.

Pittsburgh.—One hundred barrels of "real beer" located in a railroad car at Homestead by federal prohibition agents, were confiscated and removed to a government storage house.

Carlisle.—One hundred and ninety new students, most of whom are first-year men and women, have enrolled at Dickinson College this year. Forty-seven of them are freshmen co-eds. The total matriculation of the college has reached 520 students, the highest enrollment in the history of the institution.

Reading.—The after-war romance of a Reading soldier and his German bride came to a sad ending. Catherine Richardson, who was married to Morris C. Richardson, a Reading soldier with many years of service in the regular army early this year in Germany, died in a tuberculosis sanitarium here. She came to America three months ago with her husband, a commissioned officer, the last Reading or Berks county soldier to leave Germany.

Reading.—While Harry Espenshade was polishing the floors of his new \$10,000 bungalow at Springmont, he struck a match to light a cigar. The fumes of the polish caused an explosion. In a minute the entire building was a mass of flames and was destroyed. The owner escaped with slight injuries.

Harrisburg.—The diet and welfare of prisoners transferred from state to county prisons are being considered preparatory to making recommendations for their maintenance to county officials. Secretary of Welfare Potter announced. At the request of the county officials Dr. Potter said she planned a trip through the York county prison next Monday. A number of prisoners from the Eastern Penitentiary have been sent to the York institution.

Lancaster.—Stealing an automobile from the garage of Harry Herr at Engle-side, burglars robbed three places along the Lincoln Highway. A large quantity of shoes were stolen from the store of E. P. Kemmer, of Paradise. Myrtle Stein, proprietor of a restaurant near Gap, reported the theft of stores from her place, and the Mount Vernon Hotel, near Gap, also was robbed.

York.—Falling sixteen feet from an electric crane at the plant of the P. H. Glatfelter Paper company, at Spring Grove, Leon Rife, 40 years old, was killed. His skull was fractured and his neck broken. An electric shock caused him to fall.

Huntingdon.—Mrs. Ethel Ross, who shot and killed her husband, Louis Ross, of Mt. Union, a few weeks ago, was discharged by the court after the grand jury had failed to find a true bill against her on the ground that she did it in self-defense.

State College.—Professor J. M. Willard, who has taught mathematics to thousands of students in his thirty years of service, has been forced through prolonged illness to retire as head of the mathematics department, but will be retained on the staff. Professor Willard is the oldest man in point of service on the Penn State faculty. He is one of the three who have served thirty years or more.

Hazleton.—Mayor Harvey has promised the Hazleton Ministerial Association that he will prohibit Sunday fireworks in the Italian section of the city.

Pottsville.—Federal agents have taken charge of the Mellek & Nicker Brewery here.

Lewistown.—The Lewistown Hospital nurses' training school will be opened after being closed for three years.

Lancaster.—The Lancaster County Tuberculosis Society will conduct a campaign to raise \$100,000 to renovate the Rosemire Hotel, which was recently taken over as a sanitorium.

Bethlehem.—Elmer E. Hans, aged 40 years, assistant superintendent of the Home Life Insurance company, while at his desk in his office here, dropped over dead.

Freeland.—Mrs. John Smith suffered wounds of the legs when a shell which is believed to have been swept up with refuse at her new home, exploded in a bonfire.

Sunnyburn.—The Presbytery of West Minster opened in Pine Grove Presbyterian church here, with Rev. William J. Oliver, pastor of Calvary church, York, as moderator.

Carbondale.—Run down by an Ontario and Western train while walking on the tracks at Hancock, N. Y., William Delanty, aged 35, of Philadelphia, died three hours after being removed to the Emergency Hospital in thus place.

Harrisburg.—The department of highways announced the award for the construction of 3666 feet of highway in Slatington borough, Lehigh county, to the Weaver Contracting company, Allentown, at its bid of \$34,220.

York.—Emmanuel Strausbaugh, a well-known farmer of North Codorus township, died from injuries sustained in a fall on his way to a cannery factory at Spring Grove. He stopped at the home of Curtis Walter for a march, when he fell through a cellar door.

New Castle.—William Wickline, of this city, was killed when the automobile in which he was riding with Peter Kennedy and Mrs. Deona Murray went over an embankment near East Brook, five miles from the city. The accident occurred when Kennedy turned out to avoid hitting another car. Wickline is survived by his wife and seven children.

Pittsburgh.—Two men were held by the police in connection with a raid on a saloon by a bandit gang. Philip Flinn, bartender, is in a hospital in a critical condition, having been shot by one of the robbers. John Lasky and Samuel Mullin are the suspects. The gang, armed and masked, entered the saloon and commanded Flinn and a number of patrons to put up their hands. Flinn showed fight and was shot in the stomach. The bandits fled a moment afterward, and the suspects were arrested by police who were investigating a robbery in a nearby drug store.

Harrisburg.—Walter S. Bevan, of Scranton, was elected grand regent of the Grand Council of the Royal Arcanum, at its biennial session here. The council will hold its next meeting in Harrisburg in 1925. Among other officers elected were: Grand vice regent, James S. Blackburn, McKeesport; grand orator, E. E. Kerstetter, Lewisburg; grand secretary, Webster C. Weiss, Bethlehem; grand treasurer, Jacob Wiener, Carlisle; grand chaplain, Theodore M. Rose, Franklin; grand guide, W. H. Neibaum, Pittsburgh; grand warden, John B. Culbert, Philadelphia; grand seneschal, P. N. Jones, Coatesville; grand trustees, E. R. Hannum, Windber; G. B. Kostbader, Reading, and W. L. Young, Philadelphia.

Reading.—While Harry Espenshade was polishing the floors of his new \$10,000 bungalow at Springmont, he struck a match to light a cigar. The fumes of the polish caused an explosion. In a minute the entire building was a mass of flames and was destroyed. The owner escaped with slight injuries.

Lancaster.—Mrs. Aldus Eshelman and two children, the one a 6-months-old baby, narrowly escaped death when flames destroyed the frame building of the Quarryville Body company. The Eshelman family live in an adjoining building, and when the blaze worked its way to their home the mother and two children were in bed. They were removed by neighbors. The loss is placed at \$25,000, partly covered by insurance.

Harrisburg.—Osteopathic physicians have the right to sign vaccination certificates. Deputy Attorney General Brown held in an opinion to Dr. Miner, secretary of health, which Dr. Miner made public. He also held that certificates signed by these physicians must be accepted.

Brownsville.—Railroad men loading coal into the tender of a locomotive near the West Brownsville shops were startled when the body of a man shot through the chute leading from a bin. Investigation showed that Edwin Ford, a machinist, had been trapped in the bin and suffocated.

Donora.—Clyde Saylor and John Greco were killed and two other men seriously injured when their automobile crashed into a pole on the Donora road near Black Diamond. The car was running at high speed, and one of the men was hurled so far that his body was not found for several hours.

Sunbury.—O. P. Rockefeller sold the Montour House, at Danville, to H. S. Williams, of Berwick, for \$43,000.

Unontown.—More than 25 per cent of the jurors summoned to serve during the third week of the September term of court here are women.

Lancaster.—Tobias Letz, 22 years old, was killed by a Pennsylvania railroad train at Hallam, his head being severed from his body.

Monessen.—Charles Rubis Jr., aged 5 years, was killed by an ice cream truck in front of his home.

Hollidaysburg.—The Blair County Tuberculosis Society has been formed, with Charles E. Torrance, of Altoona, president.

Pittsburgh.—Rev. Murray C. Reiter, of Bridgeville, was elected moderator of the Pittsburgh Presbytery of the Presbyterian church.

Hazleton.—This city will revive the mummers' parades which for many years were a Hallowe'en feature.

Altoona.—Steps have been taken by the Altoona Ministerium to unite all the Protestant churches in an evangelistic campaign in January.

Harrisburg.—The appointment of

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A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

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2in1 Shoe Polish!"

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2IN1
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"Everybody knows
the quality and
you get more.
It's 15¢ and
worth more."

F. F. Dalley Company Inc.

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RELIEVES PAIN
TRY IT FOR RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
CUTS AND BRUISES.
FOR MAN OR BEAST

LARGE BOTTLE 35¢
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Aids digestion.
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For Quality, Flavor and
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After
Every
Meal

Aids digestion,
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to remember

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Gift of the Desert

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(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER XVI

The Spoils of Crime.

With eyes long accustomed to the darkness the two men could perceive shadowy objects in the outer passage, where little shafts of daylight penetrated through the tangle of concealing foliage. The walls of the tunnel were gray-tinted and darker objects—perhaps the dead body of Manuel Gomez—shapeless and grotesque, littered the floor. Meager, evidently feeling full confidence in this new alliance, moved forward while Kelleen followed, still suspicious, and alert for any treachery. If Garrity came there alone he would take the chance; if not, then he would fight the battle out there in the tunnel, asking no quarter, and giving none. Meager stopped, his huge bulk almost blotting out the light.

"That you, Con?" he asked anxiously.

"Who the h—l else would it be?" exclaimed an exasperated voice. "What's going on here? Nobody on watch? I didn't want to come poking in liable to get shot. Where the devil is Manuel?"

"Come inside and I'll explain; just drop over that ledge; it's only a foot or two to the floor. You came alone?"

The fellow did not answer, but no one followed as he clambered across the barrier of rock. Apparently he could perceive nothing when once within, except the dim, shapeless figures awaiting him.

"Two of you, eh! D—n, but it's dark in here! That you, Manuel?"

"Manuel is dead," explained Meager briefly. "He's been killed."

"Dead! Killed!" The judge pressed his body back against the rock. "What do you mean, Bob? Then who is this other fellow—Sanchez?"

Kelleen took the matter into his own hands.

"In the 'Frisco Kid,'" he announced calmly, yet with one hand resting on his gun. "You know me, and that it is all right. I'm in on the deal, that's the only difference."

"Now, see here, Garrity," broke in Meager gruffly. "It don't look to me as if there was anything else we could do. The Kid got onto this himself. We both know he's all right, and under these conditions he ought to have his share. H—l! If he don't, I reckon we won't any of us get any. Besides, there's only the three of us left—Manuel and Sanchez are both dead. And say, 'o you know what 'Frisco' says he believes this d—n tunnel is?"

"This tunnel? the cave, you mean?"

"Sure; he says it's 'Alvara's Lost Mine'—and, by G—d! man, if it is, then maybe it's worth millions of coin."

Garrity made no response. Kelleen could not discern the expression of the man's face, but was suspicious that his hand rested threateningly on the butt of a revolver. The fellow was treacherous, unscrupulous, miserly even in crime, capable of any act to assure his gain. There was only one way of dealing with him—the way of force, the heavy hand. Yet he would make one more endeavor.

"Well, Judge," Kelleen said quietly, "how do you like this plan?"

"I'm d—d if I see why I should divide up with you."

"You are rather dull this morning, Garrity. I haven't much of a reputation for wasting words, have I? No doubt you have heard the 'Trisco Kid' knows how to shoot when needed? What more explanation do you want? I'm in on this deal, or you are a dead one—that's all. Now say which it is."

No man could have doubted the deadliness of Kelleen's meaning. Garrity knew the border code far too well to hesitate.

"Of course you're in. I—I only wanted to understand."

"You've got it clear enough now, but we'll play safe. Your friend Meager here is unarmed, and you will be far better off without a gun—throw it over into that corner."

"And leave you free to murder us both—"

"Sure, if I decide it's best. Only I don't usually do business that way. You have heard plenty of stories about me, but no one ever said I shot a man treacherously. If you two play square there is no danger; but this is a case of two pitted against one; either one of you would cut a throat for a five-dollar bill. I'll give you a minute—throw away that gun!"

He stood fronting them both, the two between him and the stronger light. His face was emotionless, but the voice speaking was crisp and hard. The two knew him only as a desperado, a border renegade, a man whose willingness to kill had been proven. There remained no choice. Garrity, growing forth an oath, flung his revolver into the dark corner savagely.

to the girl: what had happened to her during those long, dark hours? Where had she disappeared after he had been dashed from the rock? She had evidently escaped discovery; he knew that; had wandered off into the desert doubtless, might be there still, lost in those leagues of sand, struggling for life. The vision called to him, yet he could not seek her until after his men came. These prisoners were far too important to be left unguarded. His duty as an officer held him as in a vise.

But he realized at that moment a decision that his heart was with Deborah Meredith. He must find her, rescue her, and—thank God!—there was time enough to accomplish this.

"When did you first learn that Gomez was hiding out in this neighborhood, Garrity?" he questioned suddenly.

"Six months ago. I saw him in No-gales."

"Privately?"

"Yes; we had some deals together before."

"Paid you for protection, did he?"

"Provisions. I was to get him out grub at night; leave it at a certain spot. That was all."

"He didn't tell you where he was hiding out?"

"No, but he had plenty of money. I didn't get much information out of him; he never did trust anybody. The authorities had run him pretty close, I reckon; anyhow, he was all alone, not one of his gang left. When I couldn't find out anything more, I got Meager to come up here."

"After the older Meager was killed?"

"Sure; that gave us a chance."

"I see; the papers were all in your possession; not above doctoring them, were you?"

"What the h—l is that to you?"

"Not a great deal to me, perhaps, but of some importance to a couple of women I knew—one of them a friend of mine. Old Tom Meager left an invalid widow, whom you fellows have, I suppose, robbed systematically and then there is the girl Bob forced into marriage. You didn't suppose I knew about all this, I imagine—well, I'm going to get to the very bottom of it before we are through. But just now I want to use the two of you. We'll find out between us just what Manuel did have hidden away in this hole. Line up there against the wall; face about the other way! Now listen: I've got both guns, my own, and the one Garrity threw away; they are cocked and within three feet of your backs. I can't possibly miss you, and if you make one move, except as I tell you, I'm going to let drive. Are you ready?"

"Ready for what?"

"To do as I order. All right, then; light that lantern, Meager. Now there is plenty of light for me to see you by at this distance. Move forward slowly—Garrity, you keep your hand on the wall, and you, Meager, take hold of Garrity's sleeve; now don't forget; if you do it's sure fatal. Go on slow, step at a time."

They advanced some ten or twelve steps down an opening scarcely wide enough for the two to pass abreast. Kelleen's gaze wandering from the backs of his prisoners to the gray walls on either side. The light flickered, yet revealed no opening, until they came to the very end, and fronted the solid rock. Even then, for an instant, Kelleen failed to perceive the narrow cleft to the left beside Meager, but the latter, excited by the discovery, thrust the sputtering lantern for-

ward, holding it at arm's length, above a rough stone slab which half barred the way.

"H—l's fire! Look there!" he cried excitedly, almost dropping the light.

Garrity craned his neck to see, both men so wild at the sudden discovery as to lose all thought of everything else. Even Kelleen, revolver in hand, and fully aware to the danger of his position, pushed forward far enough

to gain a partial glimpse within. Meager started to climb over, but the judge stood motionless, breathing hard, his hands gripped on the stone, his eyes staring about the oddly shaped room, a double or triple archway formed by water, but arched by the backs of men. The whole apartment must have measured over forty by ten, barely high enough to stand erect in, the walls varicolored and sparkling in the rays of the



"I've Been After You Three Months."

cavalry; I've been after you for three months."

"Good G—d! then you're not the 'Frisco Kid?'

"I'm all the 'Kid' there ever was," Kelleen admitted carelessly. "That party was simply manufactured to order; here is where he ends his desperate career. I would have kept the secret awhile longer if I could, but perhaps it is just as well. Now we understand each other, Garrity, and the very best thing you can do will be to answer my questions."

Kelleen paused, turning quickly

over in his mind what he had better attempt.

He felt a profound contempt for his prisoners. Meager, while a physical giant, was mentally no more than a mere cowardly brute; Garrity might be truly dangerous—a sly, treacherous villain, but physically unable to cope with him for a moment, and now utterly cowed. While he remained armed, and they were weaponless, he certainly had nothing to fear.

His first intention had been to hold the fellows as prisoners, until the squad of troopers appeared; turn them over to the lieutenant in command, and searching the cave later at his own leisure. But why wait? It might be an hour, two hours yet, before the soldiers arrived—and then there was Deborah. His thoughts leaped swiftly

to the girl: what had happened to her during those long, dark hours?

Where had she disappeared after he had been dashed from the rock? She had evidently escaped discovery; he knew that; had wandered off into the desert doubtless, might be there still, lost in those leagues of sand, struggling for life. The vision called to him, yet he could not seek her until after his men came. These prisoners were far too important to be left unguarded. His duty as an officer held him as in a vise.

The three men scarcely saw all this, or gave it a thought, for there, immediately in front, and all about them, unerringly scattered, lay a pile of debris, scattered rock and powdered stone, as though resting just as they fell after an explosion, the entire end almost totally covered. Protruding from this pile, clearly revealed, now that Meager had found footing inside, and held the blazing wick higher, was the white, ghastly skeleton of a man, his bones still covered with bits of ragged cloth. Caught by a falling rock, he had been pinned there helpless until he died.

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